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RAIDERS *of a* LOST ART



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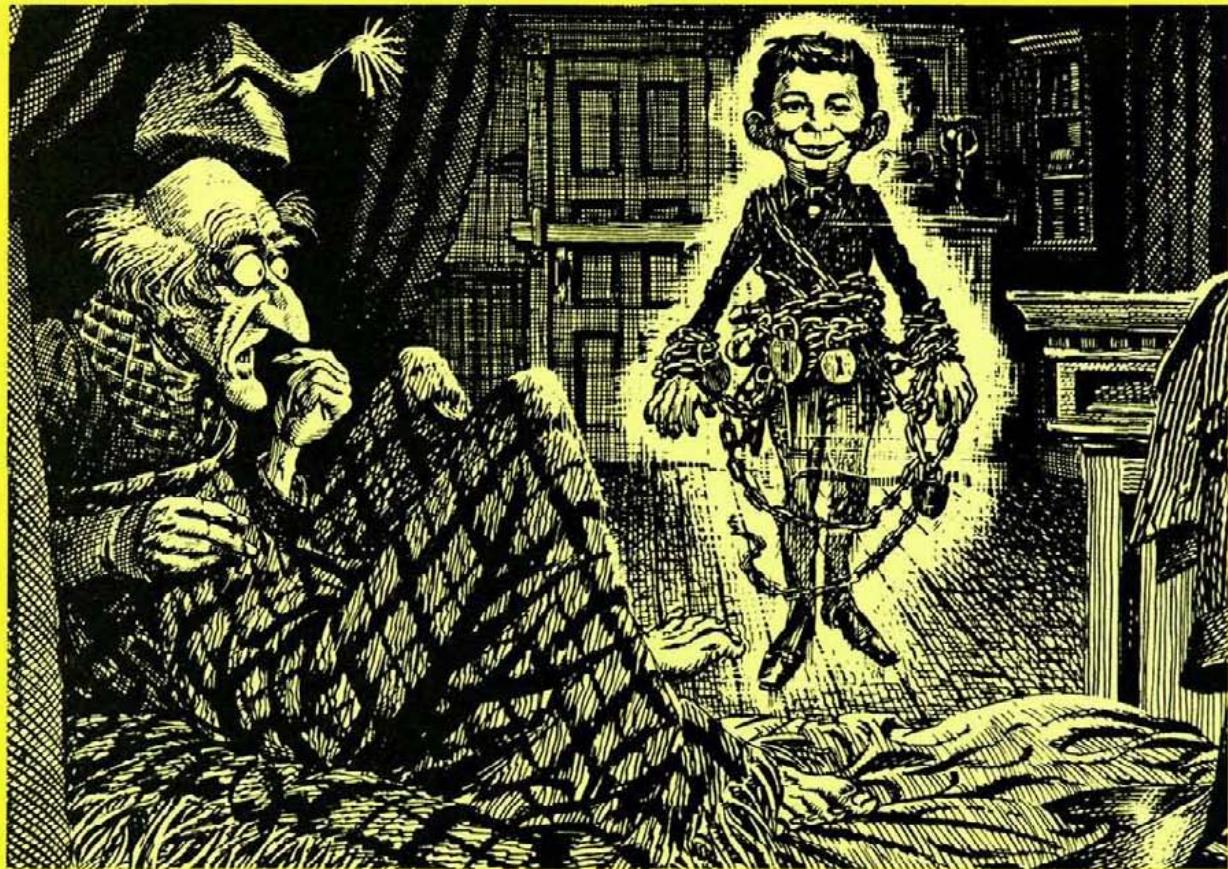
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MAD

"If at first you don't succeed... you're about normal!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

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 JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*, ANNE GRIFFITHS *logistics*
 CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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OF A
LOST ART"
(A MAD
Movie
Satire)
Pg. 42





SUPERDUPER MAD

"Superduperman II" was just as good as your first "Superduperman" ... unfortunately.

No Name
Somewhere, USA

I thought your "Superduperman II" was great! But, then again, I like skid row.

Brian Alter
Collingswood, NJ

Quick! Somebody sue MAD before "Superduperman III" soars into being!

Michael Tavares
E. Taunton, MA

I liked your cover with Superman in his underwear. But why didn't you have him in Superman Underoos?

Brian Scott
Overland Park, KS

I liked the little pig that Mort Drucker drew in the third panel of "Superduperman II". The only problem is the pig had Hebrew letters on its backside and I don't read Hebrew. Any idea what the letters spelled?

Mary Whiting
Richmond, VA

We don't know, but whatever it is we're betting it isn't "kosher".—Ed.

One of your readers said "Superduperman" was super-duper, man! Well, I think "Superduperman II" was super-duper, man, too!

Allan Tait
Ontario, CANADA

ALSO: Tim Benedict, Pleasantville NY; Marty Candara, Albuquerque NM; David Cherasna, Ontario CANADA; Chris Huckle, Omaha NE; Jim Gorscloske, Crossville TN; Josh Shackman, Ann Arbor MI; Mike O'Neil, Cape Girardeau MO; Joe Giani, Ozone Park NY; Lisa Dittami, Holliston MA; Ian Lytle, Alberta CANADA; Clay Brehm, Hastings MI; Brian Maurino, Glendale CA; Eric Lubinski, Medway MA.

"STUFF WE DON'T GET TO SEE ON THE TUBE"

...A soap opera marriage that lasts more than three months.

Mike Chaldu
Upland, CA

...A totally inexperienced person attempting to deliver a baby, making a mistake, and accidentally killing it.

Barry Dutter
Scotch Plains, NJ

...A jock who says "Hi Dad" instead of "Hi Mom" whenever the camera is on him.

Big Rog Kaz
Farmington Hills, MI

EQUAL TIME

I am sick and tired of my sister, Cathy, getting all the exposure in MAD. First it was her baby picture in issue #43, and then her wedding picture in issue #225. What's next—her dental x-rays? Here's my baby and wedding pictures. I demand equal time! (P.S. Cathy was right about one thing. Getting your picture on the Letters Page is definitely the only real advantage to being the publisher's daughter!)

Wendy Gaines Bucci
MADison, WI



The Lovely Wendy Gaines As A Baby...



... And As A Bride

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
FUTURE SCHLOCK
★ ★ ★ ★ ★
our version of
FOR YOUR EYES ONLY
and
FAMILY FEUD
plus
A MAD LOOK AT LOUSY
KISSES
and... lots more garbage from the
usual gang of contributing idiots!
All in MAD #229. On sale Dec. 29
(don't say we didn't warn you!)
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

"THE LIGHTER SIDE OF BOO-BOOS"

Dave Berg may have a "Berg's-Eye View" of things, but he is also as blind as a bat. In "The Lighter Side Of Obedience" he drew a cigarette commercial on the TV screen. There hasn't been an ad for cigarettes on television in years.

Doug Penning
Buffalo, NY

WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

My stars! "Your MAD Horoscope" is the most celestial bit of green cheese to appear between your covers in many a moon! Stay in orbit!

Peter Taylor
Tucson, AZ

"MALE CALL"

This is the second letter I have sent to you requesting that you stop using the name "Bruce" as one for gays, hairdressers, interior decorators, etc. (You obviously "lost" my first letter.) For a while, I thought you had stopped. Then along came issue #226, page 34.

Bruce (far from gay) Arnold
British Columbia, CANADA

Cut it with the gay jokes. We get enough crap as it is.

Ian Igus
Malta, MT

MORE "MISTAKES"

You missed two very obvious errors in your "How Many Mistakes Can You Find In This Picture?": 1) The electrical system is working perfectly; 2) No one is trying to sneak a friend through a side exit.

Randy Cassel
Middletown, PA

Mistake #21: Deborah Harry appears to have talent.

Andy Cimino
Baldwin, NY

"AMERICAN JOKES THEY ARE TELLING IN POLAND"

Another "American Joke They're Telling In Poland": What do you call a wino with an I.Q. of 3? The editor of MAD!

Blair Powers
Irving, TX

For your information, the editor of MAD is not a wino. He eats only health foods, jogs five miles a day and exercises daily. He does, however, have an I.Q. of 3.—Ed.

"OUR PLEDGE"

In "Our Pledge" of issue #226 Dick DeBartolo left out an important promise: "We promise to give you so much ice in your cup that there won't be any room left for soda."

Eric Hymorvitz
Spring Valley, NY

How about a MAD writers' pledge: "We promise to show some imagination when recycling old jokes and material."

Dave Witt
Northville, MI

That's a promise they could never keep!—Ed.

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- Pumping **MAD**
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- The Eggs-Rated **MAD**
- DON MARTIN** Steps Out
- DON MARTIN** Bounces Back
- DON MARTIN** Drops 13 Stories
- DON MARTIN**'s Captain Klutz
- DON MARTIN** Cooks
- DON MARTIN** Comes on Strong
- DON MARTIN** Carries On
- DON MARTIN** Steps Further Out
- DON MARTIN** Forges Ahead
- DON MARTIN** Digs Deeper
- DON MARTIN** Grinds Ahead
- DAVE BERG** Looks at the U.S.A.
- DAVE BERG** Looks at People
- DAVE BERG** Looks at Things
- DAVE BERG** Modern Thinking
- DAVE BERG** Our Sick World
- DAVE BERG** Looks at Living
- DAVE BERG** Looks Around
- DAVE BERG** Loving Look
- DAVE BERG** Looks, Listens & Laughs
- The All-New **SPY** vs. **SPY**
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- A **MAD** Look at Old Movies
- Return of **MAD** Old Movies
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- Lord! Another JAFFEE Snappy Answers
- ARAGONES "Viva **MAD**"
- ARAGONES **MAD** about **MAD**
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- History Gone **MAD**
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A TURN OF THE SCROOGE DEPT.

Many years ago, in Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," Scrooge was visited by ghosts who frightened him into examining his life and changing his ways. Well, this year at Christmas time, we feel it's appropriate for another colorful character to reflect back on his deeds and see whether he is truly behaving in the spirit all his TV fans have come to expect of him. So join us now as we visit:

Mer-ry
Christmas
... an' a
"Heh heh
heh" to
everybody!

I been Yuletide
shoppin'! Wait'll
you see what I got
my niece, Steppie!
One of them Japanese
Video Games!

What's wrong with
that? They may've
come out on the
short end of the
big war, but them
li'l guys is electronical
geniuses!

But I thought you
HATED the Japs!!

I figure "Good
Will Toward
Men"—even if
they are shorter,
'cause what
they make is a
lot cheaper!

Starchie, look
who's here!!!

Well, if it ain't
my ex-Jewish part-
ner who was written
out of the series!!

I just dropped by
to have a drink
with the gang and
wish you a Merry
Christmas, Starchie!

An' a
Happy
Yamaha
to YOU,
Morey!

You
mean a
Happy
Chanukah!

Yeah, that's
it! Have a
happy one
of THEM!

You mean it?
You really
want to wish
me a Happy
Chanukah???

What's eatin'
everybody
aroun' here?!!
You're Jewish,
ain't you?!!
What ELSE
would I wish
you...
Happy Chinese
New Year???



"STARCHIE BONKER'S PLACE" OR A CHRISTMAS CAROL O'CONNER



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGAN



Nahhh . . . it ain't nuttin' like that! I just wanna tell you you've been a great Housekeeper an' a terrific help to me ever since Edict passed away!

That's IT?!! You— you really mean it?!!

Hey, it's Christmas time! The Lord said, "Good Will Toward All Men"! I guess He meant toward all WOMEN . . . an I guess He meant toward your COLOREDS, too!!

Boy, there's nothing like a depressed WIDOWER to give a lift to a comedy series . . . !!

Why don't you go down to your Bar so the Happy Hour can start, Uncle Starchie?

There AIN'T no Happy Hour at my Bar!

I know . . . ! But if you GO, the Happy Hour can start HERE!!

Nahh, I'm gonna hit the sack! G'night . . . an' Merry Christmas, Steppie! (yawn!) Merry Christmas, Mrs. Campy . . . !

WALL PLATE 1948



Starchieeee!
Starchieeee!
Bonkerrrrrr!

I am the Ghost of Ratings Past!

Don't you know me?
I'm Norman Lear
the CREATOR!!

What's that??
Geez, who in heck are YOU?

Cut that out!!
There ain't no such thing as ghosts!

The CREATOR?!!
You mean you're ALMIGHTY GOD?!!

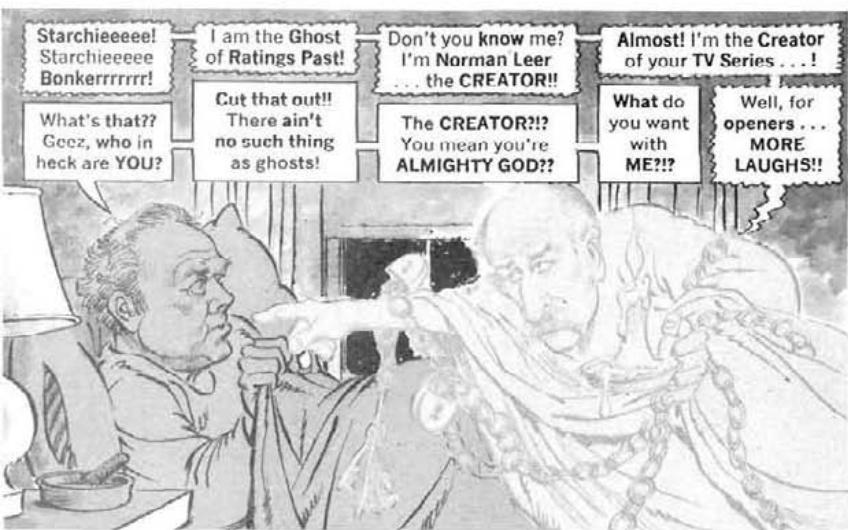
Almost! I'm the Creator of your TV Series . . . !

What do you want with ME?!!

Well, for openers . . . MORE LAUGHS!!

I am the first of the Spirits that will visit you tonight! We are here to show you the error of your ways, SitCom-wise!

Why pick on me?!! Why don't you go haunt Tim Conway or Dick Van Dyke?!! They each had 3 or 4 shows that went into the crapper!!



You were a pioneer, Starchie! You brought subjects into the living room that were never MENTIONED before! Remember such episodes as "Edict Has Menopause," "Meathead Has A Vasectomy," "Gloria Poses In The Nude"? Remember this one: "A Visit From A Transvestite"??

Yeah, I remember that! She was quite a guy!

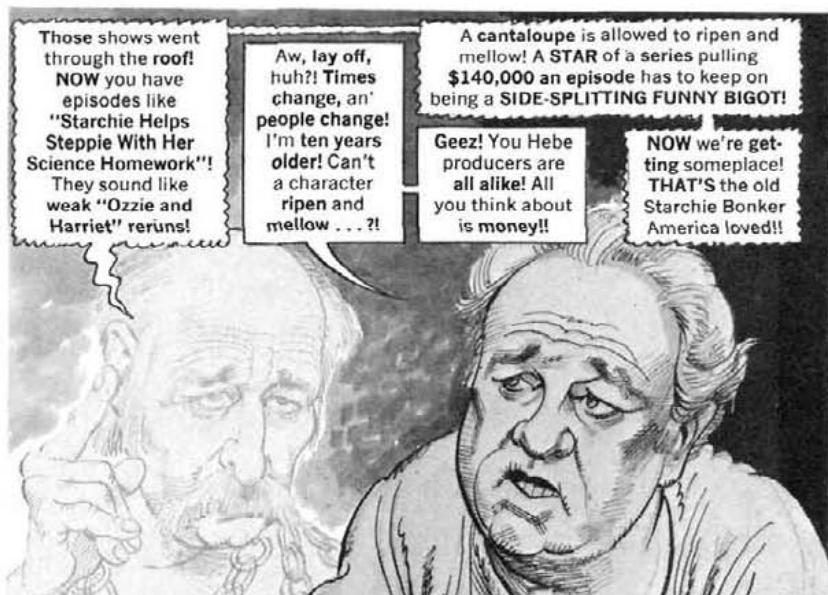
Those shows went through the roof! NOW you have episodes like "Starchie Helps Steppie With Her Science Homework"! They sound like weak "Ozzie and Harriet" reruns!

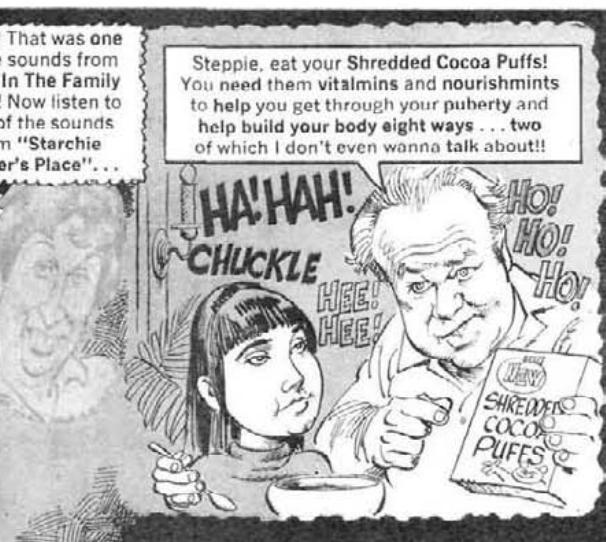
Aw, lay off, huh?!! Times change, an' people change! I'm ten years older! Can't a character ripen and mellow . . . ?!

A cantaloupe is allowed to ripen and mellow! A STAR of a series pulling \$140,000 an episode has to keep on being a SIDE-SPLITTING FUNNY BIGOT!

Geez! You Hebe producers are all alike! All you think about is money!!

NOW we're gettin' someplace! THAT'S the old Starchie Bonker America loved!!





See? THAT got laughs!!

Sure! With a laugh track!
WE never resorted to a
laugh track on OUR show!
We always did it before
a LIVE studio audience!

Yeah! I remember!
We had the redneck
lunatic fringe and
the KKK in the
first 25 rows, and
the Pinko-Liberals
in the balcony!

Starchieeee Bonkerrrrrr
... you give turkeyyy!

Aww, chee whiz! Now I
got me COLORED Ghosts!
That's ALL I need ...
integrated nightmares!

I am
the
Ghost
of
Bigotry
Past!

I'm joining the Ghost of Ratings
Past and the Ghost of Laughs Past
to frighten you into changing your
ways ... or should I say "SPOOK"
you into changing your ways ...!

YOU said it! I didn't ... !!



That's the point, Bonker!
YOU used to say things
like that! You were the
King of the Racial Slur!
You heaped abuse on Japs,
Kikes, Krauts, Polaks,
Dagos, Chinks, Fags ...

... and
you called
a Spade a
Spade! I
loved it!!

You DID!!

Sure! It brought
bigotry into the
open, it brought
stark realism to
television, and
mainly it brought
me my own series!

Now come with me down
Bigotry Lane! Remember
THIS classic, "A Visit
From Sammy Davis, Jr.?"

Do you know
WHY that
scene was
so popular?

Sure! It had some-
thing for everyone
... the Blacks, the
Jews and the Queers!



Right! And that kiss
climaxed a show where
you played a hilarious
- bigot! The ethnic in-
sults kept on coming
... and the laughs
kept on coming, too!!

You ghosts are all missin'
the point of my new show!
We like to blend a smile
AND a tear! Y'know what
they say ... "Behind every
comedian is a sad man!"

Yes, and in
YOUR case,
that sad
man is the
President
of CBS! So
long, Honky!

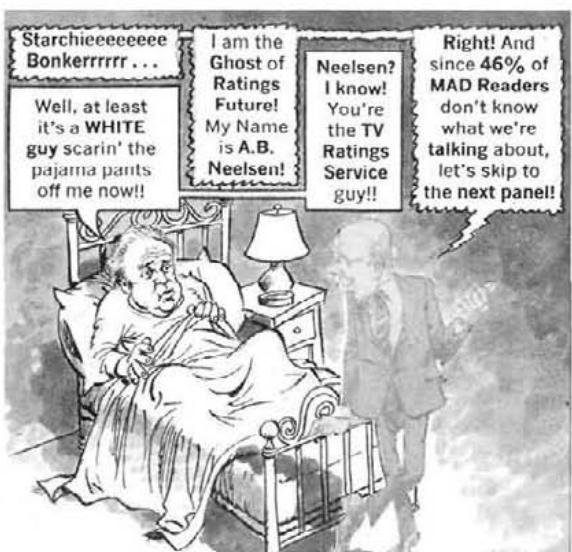
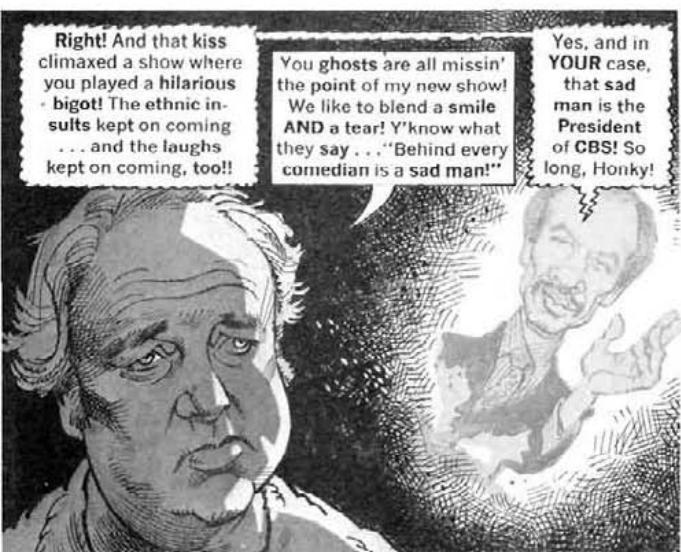
Starchieeee Bonkerrrrrrr
... you give turkeyyy!

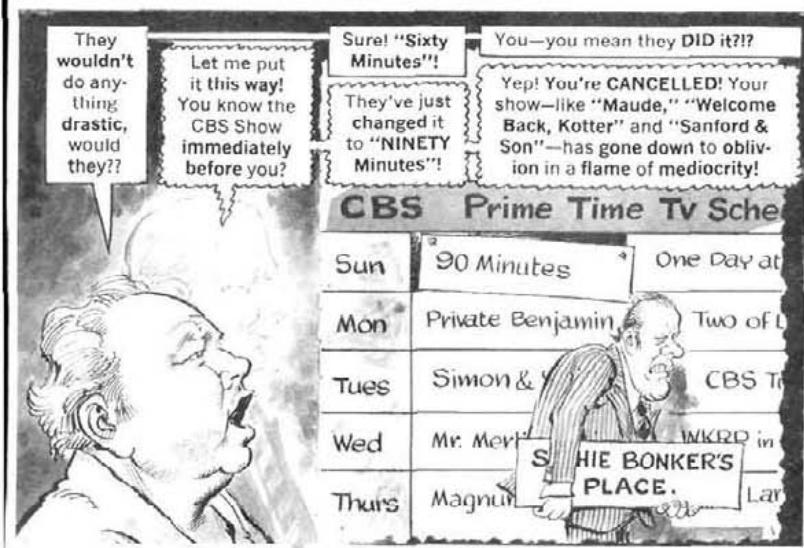
Well, at least
it's a WHITE
guy scarin' the
pajama pants
off me now!!

I am the
Ghost of
Ratings
Future!
My Name
is A.B.
Neelsen!

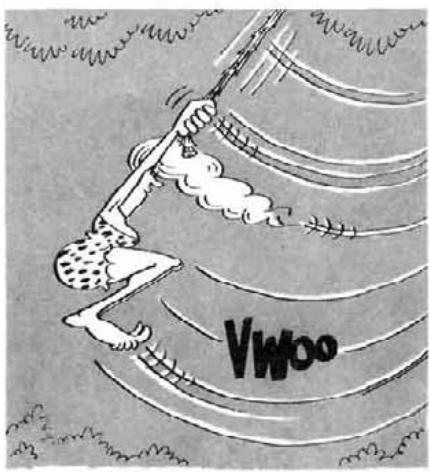
Neelsen?
I know!
You're
the TV
Ratings
Service
guy!!

Right! And
since 46% of
MAD Readers
don't know
what we're
talking about,
let's skip to
the next panel!

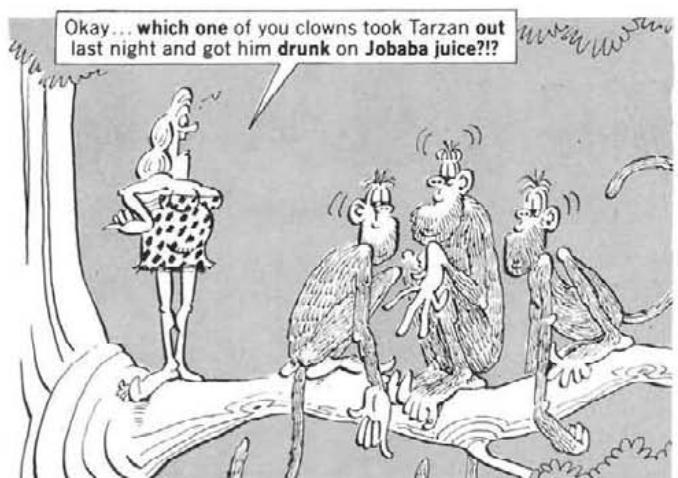
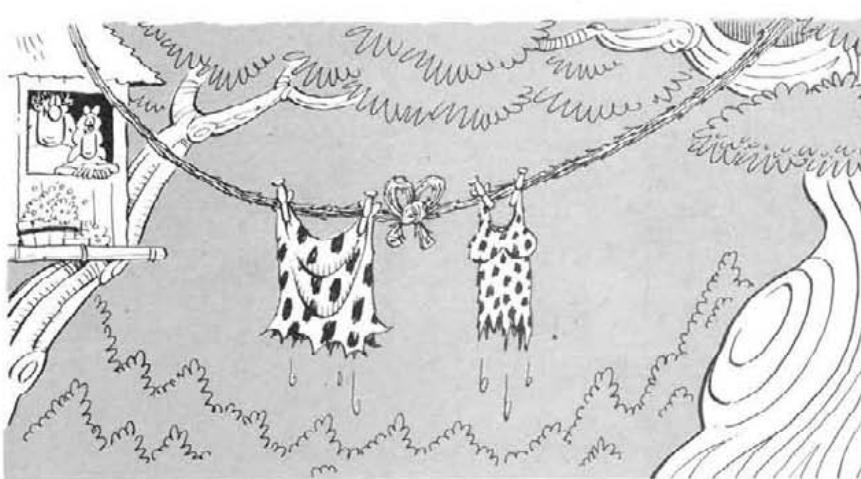


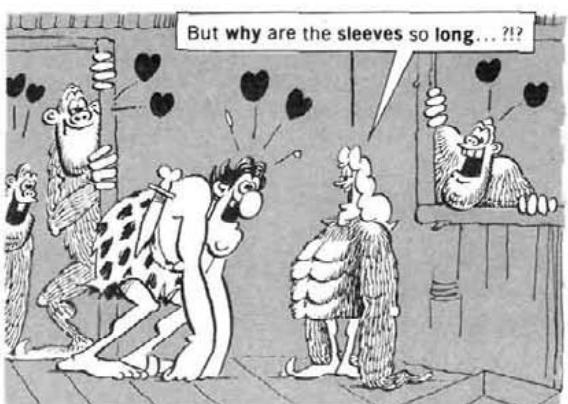
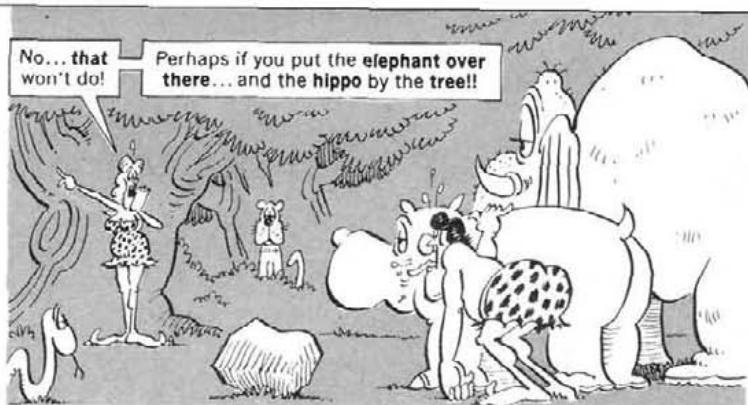


DON MARTIN LOOKS AT



TARZAN'S "JANE"





There are two things that can make you sick at a supermarket check-out counter: One is the price of the food you just bought and the other is the cover of the "National Enquirer." However, recently, the "Enquirer" has been besieged by law suits brought by angry celebrities over alleged untrue, libelous gossip items and slanderous articles. So what's a successful sensationalistic tabloid to do to avoid further litigation and stay in business? What else?! Pull in its horns, tone down its rhetoric, lighten up its content and clean up its act! And when that happens, we can happily expect the "Enquirer" to look something like this:



THE NICE NEW UNCONTROVERSIAL **NATIONAL ENQUIRER**

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN AMERICA, BUT GOING DOWN



**ELVIS'S RELATIVES
IN TOTAL AGREEMENT
ON BILLION DOLLAR
INHERITANCE SPLIT**

Crime In N.Y.C.
Almost Eradicated
page 6

Senator's Wife
Says Nobody In
Washington
Commits Adultery
page 5

American Kids
Are The World's
Best-Behaved And
Most Unselfish
page 9

Over 90 % Of All
Married Couples
In Hollywood Are
Extremely Happy
page 15

10 Antidotes For
Nausea Resulting
From Reading
Sickening Sweet
Enquirer Articles
page 25



Millionaires Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood
Give Most Of Their Money To Deserving Charities



TV's Johnny Carson Is
Devoted To His Parents

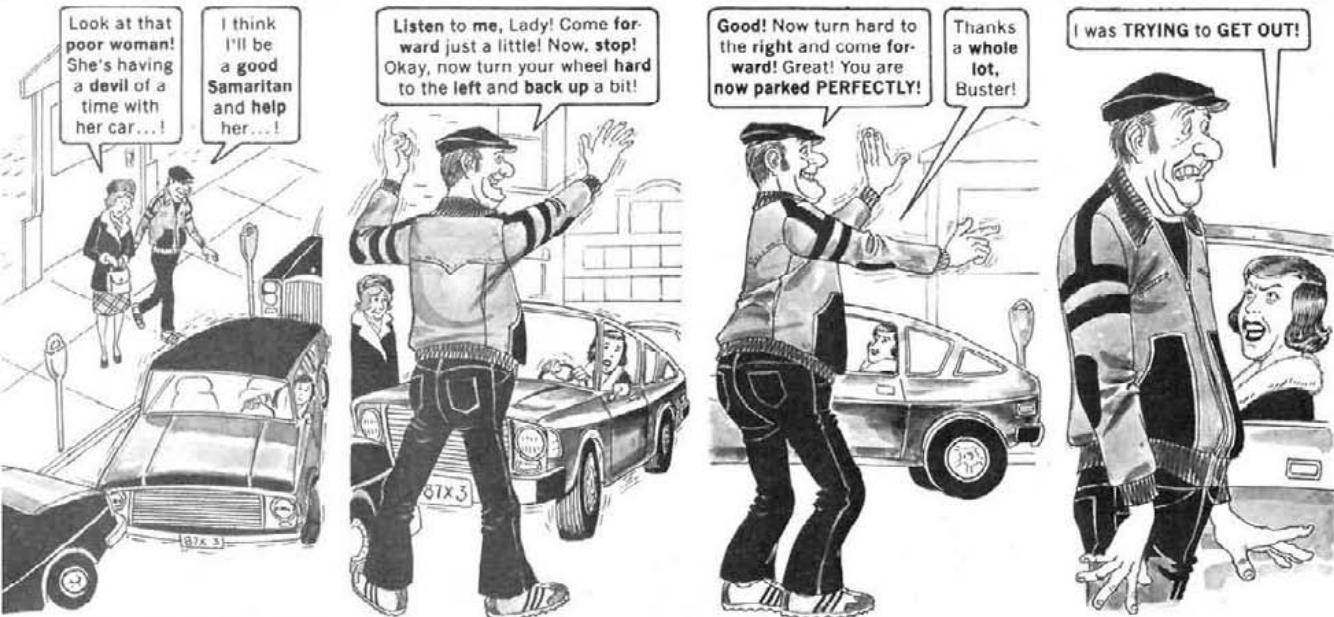


Farrah Fawcett Has
A Near-Genius I.Q.

**No One Got Drunk Or Carried On
At Pres. Reagan's Birthday Party**



HELPING



BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT

ASSERTIVENESS

I've been reading a lot of articles lately that say that a man shouldn't be doing housework because it robs him of his masculinity!

Well, for crying out loud, stop doing it!!

Good! I'll start by taking off this apron!

No! I mean STOP READING THOSE STUPID ARTICLES!!



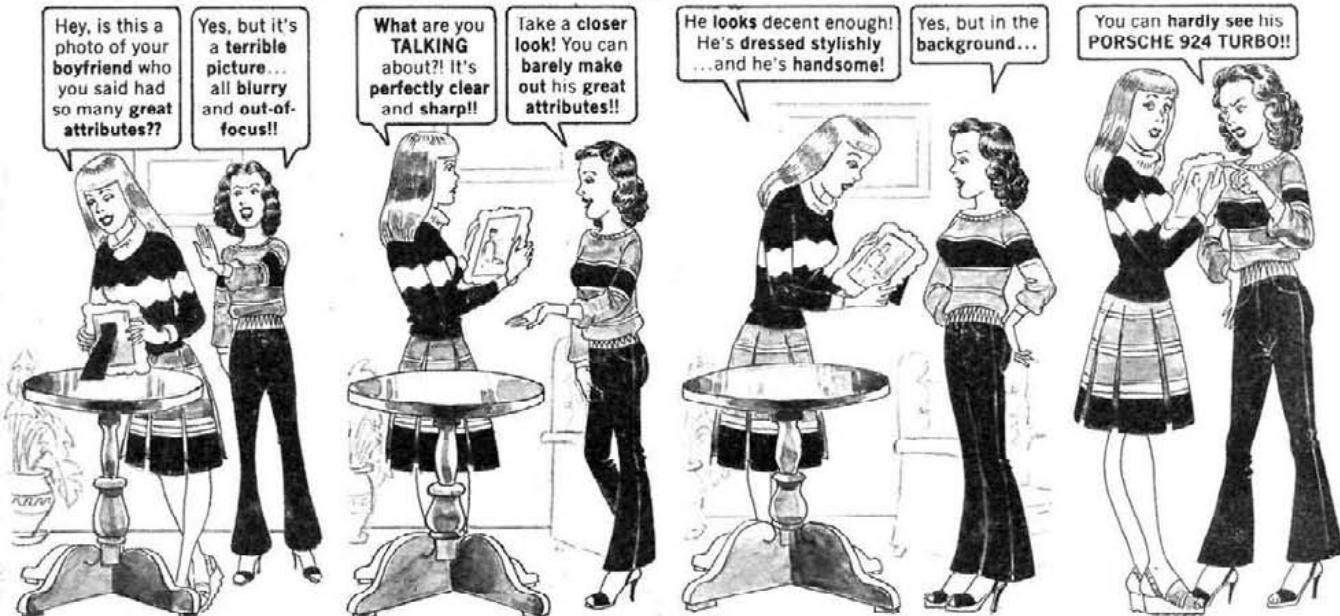
DIETS



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

VALUES



THE TELEPHONE



INTERVIEWS



PETS



NURSERY RHYMES



GREED

GET LOST!!



Did you find anything...?

Not yet, but keep digging!



Are you sure you got it right...?

I'm positive!!



I swear! I distinctly heard Mr. Popkin say he put a FORTUNE into this garden!!



WEDDINGS

WAA!

What's the matter? Why are you crying?



Our little baby daughter just told me she's getting married! Sob!

So?! That's no reason to cry! It's a time to rejoice!!

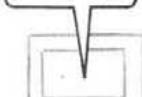


But it means our little baby will be LEAVING us!

No, it doesn't, Mom! It means we'll be moving in WITH you!!



WAA!



GOING OUT

You kids are getting too old for a baby sitter, and your Mother and I are going to a movie! In case of some dire emergency, you can reach us at the Windsor Theater...!



Excuse me, Mr. Gringle... there's an emergency call for you at the box office!

OH, MY GOD!



Hello...? Hello...?

What IS IT...? What?? WHAT??!



Daddy, will you tell Mark to STOP TEASING ME!!



SHOPPING



TRAGEDIES



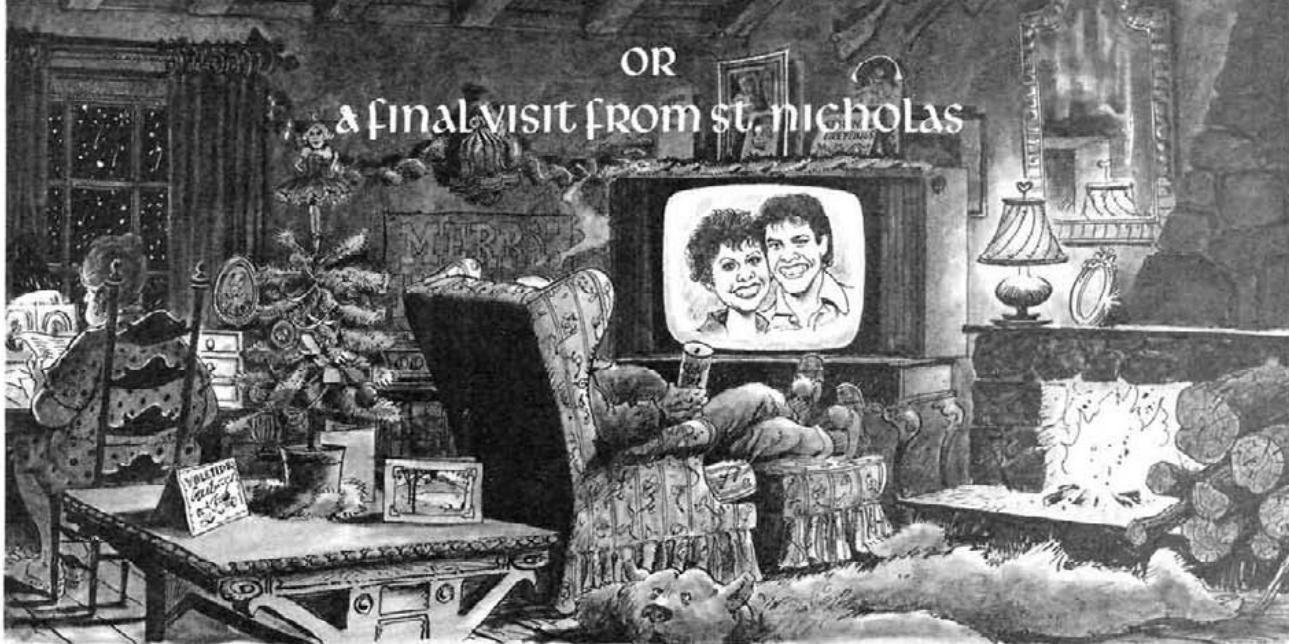
EXAMS



THE 1981 NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

OR

& final visit from st. nicholas



"Twas the night before Christmas, and one thing was clear—
That old yuletide spirit no longer was here;
Inflation was rising; the crime rate was tripling;
The fuel bills were up, and our mortgage was crippling;

I opened a beer as I watched the TV,
Where Donny sang "O Holy Night" to Marie;
The kids were in bed, getting sleep like they should;
Or else they were stoned, which was almost as good.

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH



While ma with her ball-point was making a fuss
'Bout folks we'd send cards to who'd sent none to us;
"Those ingrates," she thundered, and pounded her fist;
"Next year you can bet they'll be crossed off our list!"

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



When out in the yard came a deafening blare;
'Twas our burglar alarm, and I hollered, "Who's there?"
I turned on the searchlight, which lit up the night,
And, armed with my handgun, beheld a strange sight. 19



Some red-suited clown with a white beard immense
Was caught in our eight-foot electrified fence;
He called out, "I'm Santa! I bring you no malice!"
Said I, "If you're Santa, I'm Telly Savalas!"



But, lo, as his presence grew clearer to me,
I saw in the glare that it just might be he!
I called off our doberman clawing his sleigh
And, frisking him twice, said, "I think he's okay."



I led him inside where he slumped in a chair,
And he poured out the following tale of despair;
"On Christmas eves past I was jolly and chuckling,
But now 'neath the pressures, I fear I am buckling."



'You'll note I've arrived with no reindeer this year,
And without them, my sleigh is much harder to steer;
Although I would like to continue to use them,
The wildlife officials believe I abuse them!"



"To add to my problem, Ralph Nader dropped by
And told me my sleigh was unsafe in the sky;
I now must wear seatbelts, despite my objections,
And bring in the sleigh twice a year for inspections."



"Last April my workers came forth with demands,
And I soon had a general strike on my hands;
I couldn't afford to pay unionized elves,
So the missus and I did the work by ourselves."



And then, later on, came additional trouble—
An avalanche left my fine workshop in rubble;
My Allstate insurance was worthless, because
They had shrewdly slipped in a "no avalanche" clause.



"And after that came an I.R.S. audit;
The government claimed I was out to defraud it;
They finally nailed me for 65 grand,
Which I paid through the sale of my house and my land."



"And yet I persist, though it gives me a scare
Flying blind through the blanket of smog in the air;
Not to mention the hunters who fill me with dread,
Taking shots at my sleigh as I pass overhead!"



"My torn-up red suit, and these bruises and swellings,
I got fighting muggers in multiple dwellings.
And if you should ask why I'm glowing tonight,
It's from flying too close to a nuclear site!"



He rose from his chair and he heaved a great sigh,
And I couldn't help notice a tear in his eye;
"I've tried," he declared, "to reverse each defeat,
But I fear that today I've become obsolete."



He slumped out the door and returned to his sleigh,
And these last words he spoke as he went on his way;
"No longer can I do the job that's required;
If anyone asks, just say, 'Santa's retired!'"

FAMILY SNAPS



Grandpa, shortly before his last heart attack!



Little Sis, and her first pair of high heels for her Junior Prom date!



Cousin Otto, and his first puppy, Brutus!



Mama's High School girlfriend Shirley!

HOTS

THEY NEVER PUT IN THE FAMILY ALBUM

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



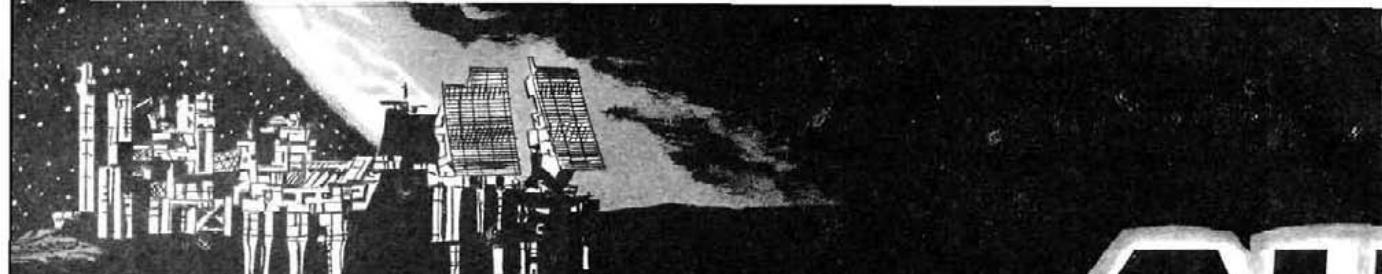
Daddy's last 4th of July barbecue!

Aunt Mary's ex-husband--
after his operation!



Aunt Maxine, before
her nose job!

Uncle Richie's REAL army career!



HIGH MOON DEPT.

Movie Location: HiHo, Sixth Moon Of Jupiter.
Distance From Nearest Place You Can Find A Parking Place: 345.675 Miles.

Principle Product: Soapy Melodrama With Very Thin Plot.

Running Time Of Movie: 1 hour and 45 minutes.
Seems Like: 2 light years.

Entire Plot Stolen From: "High Noon"
Title Of This Idiotic MAD Version:

Yecch! These SPIDERS!! I can't STAND 'em! Get 'em OFF! They're driving me CRAZY!!

That guy is NUTS!! There ARE no spiders on HiHo!

That's right! The RATS eat them all up! And then the SNAKES eat up the RATS!!

The spiders are getting inside my Space Suit!! I GOTTA LET 'EM OUT . . . !!

My God! He's going INSANE! He's cutting a HOLE in his Space Suit . . . !

I CAN'T LOOK! The sudden PRESSURE DROP made his entire body EXPLODE! What an ugly, gory MESS!!

That's nothing! Wait until you see what he looks like after Shlephard, the General Manager, gets hold of him! You know how violent Shlephard gets when a guy wrecks company property!



ULTIMODISH

Don't be so glum! I know you hate this place, but it's only for a year! C'mon... cheer up! Tonight, I'll take you out for Chinese Food!

The nearest Chinese Restaurant is 237,000 miles from here...!

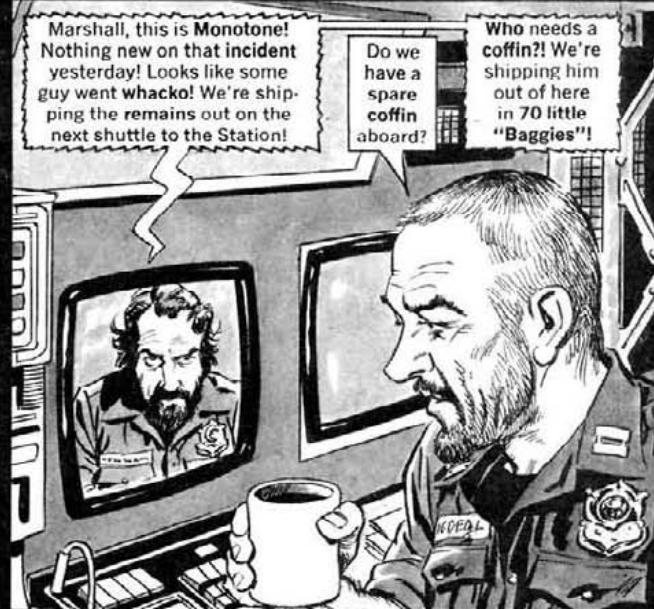
So we'll ORDER OUT... and have them send it!

We DID that six months ago with "Chicken Delight"! And we're still waiting for it to get here!!

Marshall, this is Monotone! Nothing new on that incident yesterday! Looks like some guy went whacko! We're shipping the remains out on the next shuttle to the Station!

Do we have a spare coffin aboard?

Who needs a coffin?! We're shipping him out of here in 70 little "Baggies"!



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

You may be the new Marshall here, but I'm the old General Manager here! So let me tell you something! My men work hard, they play hard, they drink hard, they dance hard, they eat hard and they sleep hard! Do I make myself clear?

Well... I'm NOT hard of hearing, Shlephard! Thanks for the hard sell! But if you get in my way, I'll give you a hard time!! Do I make MYSELF clear!

Hardly...!!



THE BUCKS STOP HERE

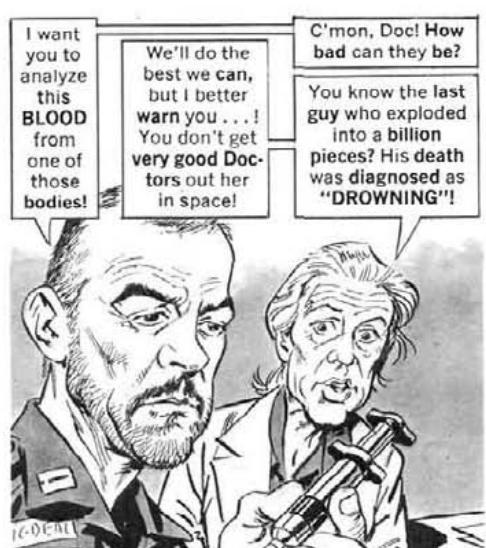
Did you SEE THAT...?? Some worker just walked into the air lock without putting on a Space Suit!! He EXPLODED into a billion pieces!!

I SAW IT!! sob-sob! Oh, my God, I SAW IT ALL...!!

You're so upset, you must be his BEST FRIEND!!

No... I'm the JANITOR! I have to CLEAN UP this mess!







What IS it with guys like you?! If you're such a **big** Super-Cop, what are you doing **HERE**? The Company didn't send you here as a **RWARD** for your services!

They just send you from **ONE** dump to **ANOTHER**! What do you really hope to get for all your trouble, anyway?

Back to Earth!

The **ULTIMATE DUMP**! Y'know something?! You're **WEIRD**!



I just found Monotone dead! Did he say anything before he died . . . ?

Yes, he said, 'Arrgggh...yaggh!' But seriously, he left this message: 'Food Locker!' Seems pretty strange to me he'd be thinking about food while being strangled with a wire.

Who asked your opinion?

Up yours.



Here I am in the Food Locker . . . and I'm being strangled!

The **WIRE** he's using doesn't bother me in the least!!

Thank God my Wife left me a bunch of those shirts with the over-starched collars!!



Ooo! Unghh! It's times like that I wish I were an **ACCOUNTANT** instead of—Uhh!—a Drug Dealer!



Shlephard . . . guess what I found in the Food Locker! A shipment of your **DRUGS**! I flushed them down the toilet!!

That's gonna cost you **two and a half million bucks**!

Is THAT how much the drug shipment was **WORTH** . . . ?!

No, that's how much it's gonna cost to get a **Plumber** here from Earth to unclog the toilet!!

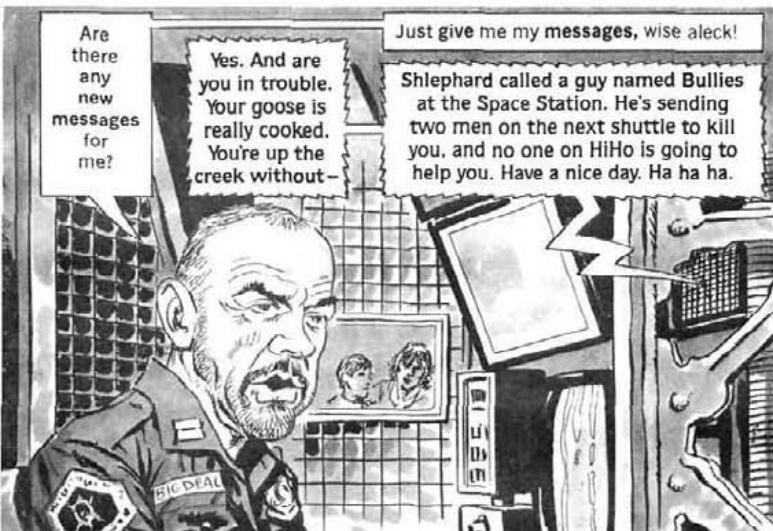


Are there any new messages for me?

Yes. And are you in trouble. Your goose is really cooked. You're up the creek without—

Just give me my messages, wise aleck!

Shlephard called a guy named Bullies at the Space Station. He's sending two men on the next shuttle to kill you, and no one on HiHo is going to help you. Have a nice day. Ha ha ha.

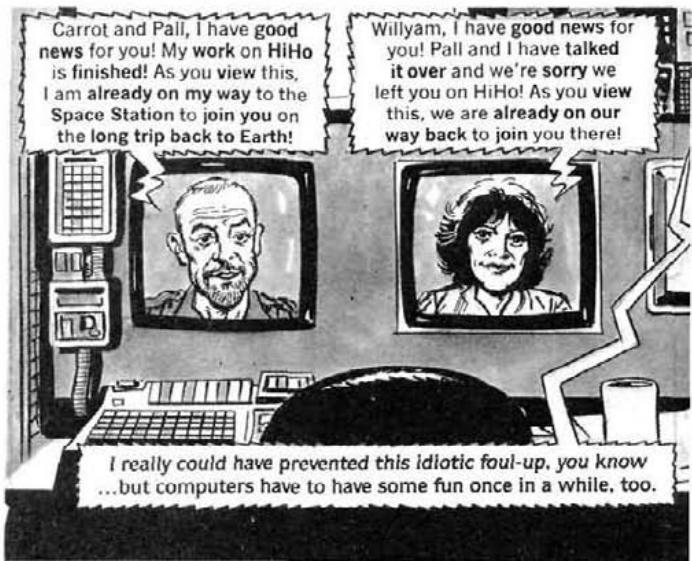


Attention . . . the shuttle from the Space Station will arrive early!!

It figures! For years, the shuttle always arrives late! But the one with my **KILLERS** arrives **EARLY**!!

However . . . the luggage missed this flight and will arrive on the next one—in six months!





SOME MAD SUGGESTIONS FOR THINGS TO



... if you don't have to walk five miles in the rain in the town's local parade.



... if they don't make you kiss those weird relatives that you only see on Thanksgiving.



... that the Pilgrims decided to go with turkey, and not buffalo.



... if there are no left-overs.

ANOTHER TURKEY DEPT.

GIVE IT



... if you don't get stuck sitting next to your Grandmother who drools.



... if your spoiled-rotten little Cousins don't destroy everything of value you own.



... if no one pinches your cheeks ... and tells you how big you're getting.

O GIVE THANKS FOR ON THANKSGIVING



... if you don't get stuck sitting at the little kiddies' table again.



... if your Uncle, who smokes those 10" smelly cigars, can't make it this year.



... if that bitter old family feud doesn't erupt at the dinner table again this year.

HANKS

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES WRITER: JOHN FICARRA



... if you own a dishwasher.



... if your widowed Aunt doesn't start crying over her husband who died in '61.



... if you remembered to stock up on stomach remedies the day before.



... if nothing you've eaten today is found to cause cancer in rats tomorrow.

HEY THERE, KIDS! YOU TAKE TESTS ALL THE TIME TO SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE! IS

AND WHAT OTHER PEOPLE DESERVE A GOOD TEST (AMONG OTHER THINGS) MORE

THE NATIONAL

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

To Determine Your Parents' Rating, Select The Comment They Are Most Likely To Make

It's about time we ate! I'm starving!

(A) I see that you washed some of your hands and face! I want to compliment you on your effort!

(B) It's always a pleasure to have the whole family together for dinner!

(C) You pig! If you don't march right back into the bathroom and wash, you're not eating at THIS table! You can starve for all I care!



That's why you see so many skinny kids . . . and fat parents!

ANSWER: (C)

That's right! I don't have any studying to do tonight!

(A) You're so smart! I'm proud of you!

(B) I don't blame you! Studying is no fun!

(C) You're going to fail every subject! You'll never get out of High School! Well, I don't intend to support you the rest of my life!



This is the usual type of answer, and it's the only kind of support most parents ever give their kids!

ANSWER: (C)

HE STARTED IT! HE STARTED IT!

NO! HE STARTED IT! HE STARTED IT!

(A) You're both rotten! I'd like to bang your heads together and knock some sense into them!

(B) It's nice to see that you can get rid of your hostilities instead of letting them build up!

(C) Now, now, boys! Let us reason together!



Which goes to prove that two heads are better than one! For parents . . . unfortunately . . . not for kids!

ANSWER: (A)

Ma . . . I haven't got a THING to WEAR!!

(A) I can SEE why you can't wear these things! They're all wrinkled!

(B) You never PICK UP anything! You never HANG UP anything! And you want me to buy you MORE clothes?! You—you can walk around NAKED for all I care!!

(C) Maybe there's something under that pile! Let me sort it out and see . . .



Walking around naked, and you'll see HOW MUCH they care!

Don't believe a word of this! Parents DO care! Just TRY

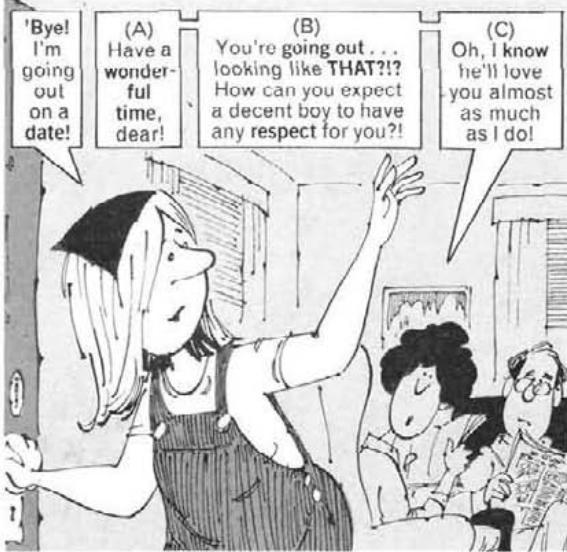
ANSWER: (B)

N'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU GAVE A TEST TO SEE HOW GOOD SOME OTHER PEOPLE ARE?!
THAN YOUR PARENTS?!? SO HERE'S YOUR BIG CHANCE TO FINALLY RATE THEM WITH...

PARENT TEST

WRITER: STAN HART

Take In The Following Situations, Then Compare It To Correct Answer Below Each Panel



'Bye!
I'm
going
out
on a
date!

(A)
Have a
wonder-
ful
time,
dear!

(B)
You're going out...
looking like THAT?!?
How can you expect
a decent boy to have
any respect for you?!

(C)
Oh, I know
he'll love
you almost
as much
as I do!



Oh-oh!!
I think
the dog
has to
go out
for a
walk!!

(A)
Dear...
after your
favorite
program is
over, would
you walk him?

(B)
Never mind!
I'LL walk
him! You
both look
so
comfortable!

(C)
You NEVER WALK that
dog! A fat lot YOU care
about that poor animal!
Why don't we just give
him away to someone who
will treat him right?!!

Mother's, who are trying to dress like teenage girls!
Meantime, teenage girls should dress more like their
mothers.

And if you're REALLY LUCKY, they might give YOU away too!

ANSWER: (B)

ANSWER: (C)



All
right!
All
right!
I was
out
with
Harold!

(A)
Harold?!? Well,
even though he's
not our favorite
young man... if
YOU like him,
dear, that's
all that matters!

(B)
Now, it's not
that we don't
LIKE Harold,
dear! Let's
just say
that we don't
KNOW him!

(C)
If you ever go
out with that
bum again, don't
expect to come
back here! This
will no longer
be your home!



Can he
borrow
the
CAR
tonight,
dear?

(A)
Like Hell! He
wants a car, let
him go out and
earn the money
to buy one!!

(B)
Of course,
dear! I don't
mind walking
five miles
to the movies!

(C)
Certainly!
And give
him ten
bucks for
the gas!!

Doesn't this answer kill you? As it's your home now!!

ANSWER: (C)

Fathers, Day will never be as popular as Mother's Day!
... which clearly illustrates one of the reasons why

ANSWER: (A)



aren't they don't want to hear anything from your Mother?

Her "friends" are blugging for you to stay the way you

are! After all, who would she have to yell at?

But you never really have to worry! She won't let

you die!

ANSWER: (C)



questions, you'll never learn!?" Ah, the good old days!

And remember when they would say... "If you don't ask any

questions, you'll never learn!?" Ah, the good old days!

Gotcha!! Just wanted to see if you were checking out

these answers! Actually, the correct answer is (B)!

ANSWER: (C)



Fathers always suspect Sons are as horny as they are!

ANSWER: (B)



But you never really have to worry! She won't let

you die!

ANSWER: (C)



Gotcha!! Just wanted to see if you were checking out

these answers! Actually, the correct answer is (B)!

ANSWER: (C)

SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER THAT YOUR PARENTS GAVE:

IF THE TOTAL SCORE IS 0
...WOW! STAY HOME FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

IF THEY SCORED UNDER 60
...THAT'S NOT TOO BAD!
YOU CAN LIVE WITH THAT!

BUT BETWEEN 70 AND 130
...JOIN THE MARINES!!
YOU'LL FIND IT A MUCH MORE LOVING ATMOSPHERE!

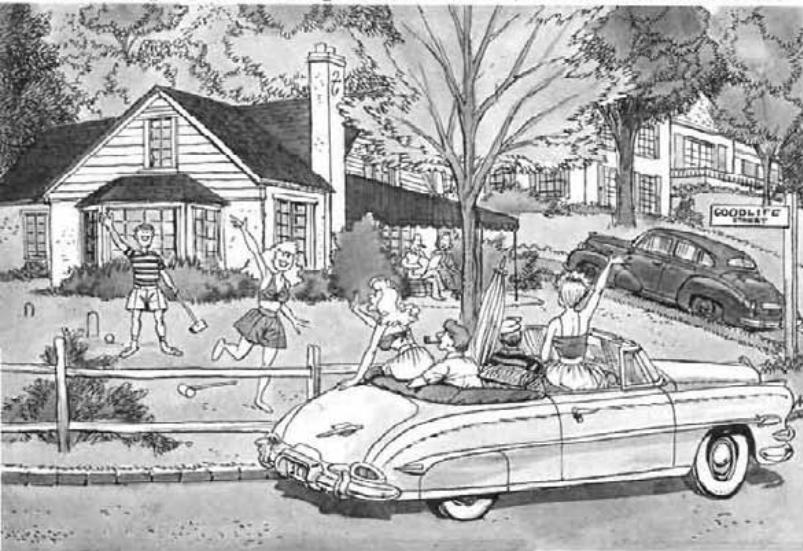
Hatred . . . Bigotry . . . Prejudice . . . These are only some of the catchwords that have immortalized America through the years. But, like everything else in our fast-moving society, these are not words that stand still. They have a vitality of their own, and are ever-changing with the times. To show you what we mean, here is . . .

A MAD LOOK AT DISCRIMINATION

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Once upon a time, things were relatively simple in this country. White People were in charge of Government, Wealth and Comfort . . .



Down South, Blacks were relegated to the back of the bus, while in Los Angeles, Chicanos were relegated to the back of the world . . .



. . . while Black People were in charge of Disease, Poverty, Misery and Degradation.



As for the plight of the American Indian, the less said about that, the better . . .



But prejudice wasn't limited to one's skin color . . .

Mr. Beazley, why do **MALE** Secretaries here get \$5000 a year, while I only get **THREE**? I know!! You're prejudiced against my sex!

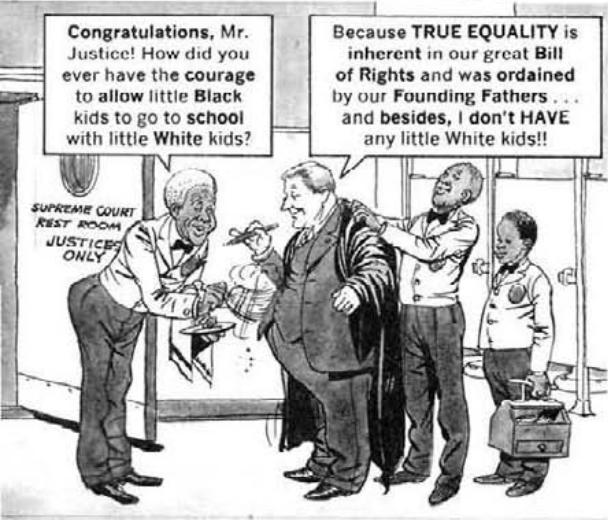
That's not true! I think your sex is terrific! It's your . . . puff-puff . . . **gasp . . . TRACK TIME** I'm not too crazy about!



Yep . . . things were relatively simple. Rotten, but simple! Then, in 1954, an important thing happened: The Supreme Court outlawed school segregation . . .

Congratulations, Mr. Justice! How did you ever have the courage to allow little Black kids to go to school with little White kids?

Because **TRUE EQUALITY** is inherent in our great Bill of Rights and was ordained by our Founding Fathers . . . and besides, I don't **HAVE** any little White kids!!

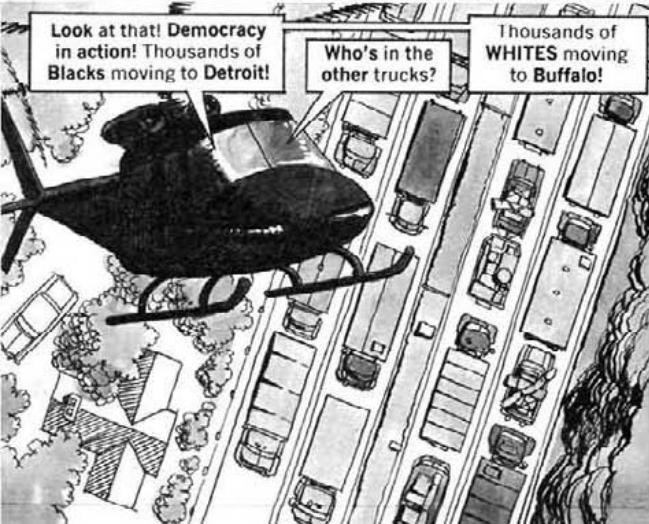


In time, barriers were broken and things got better for minority groups. They began moving into areas of American cities where minorities had never lived before . . .

Look at that! Democracy in action! Thousands of Blacks moving to Detroit!

Who's in the other trucks?

Thousands of **WHITES** moving to Buffalo!



And, of course, Gays weren't treated too well either.

Whaddaya say we go downtown and beat up some **QUEERS**???

Okay . . . but how do you **SPOT** a Queer nowadays?

That's easy! Any-one who don't look normal like US!!



Then, along came great champions of Civil Rights . . . like Martin Luther King, who led his people in demonstrations.

We shall overco-o-ome!
We shall overco-o-ome!

I don't mind if they overcome THERE, as long as they don't come over HERE!



And the exodus continued. Then, one day not too long ago, a strange thing occurred. Some White families started moving into the big cities instead of out . . .

Honkey!
Honkey!
HONKEY!!

Isn't that nice, dear? We're only in New York City a few minutes . . . and already the Welcome Wagon is here!!



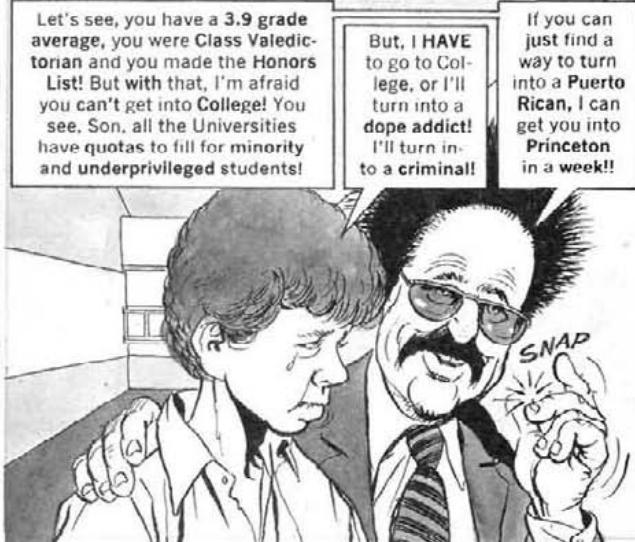
But life was difficult for the immigrants to the New World. The younger ones especially suffered.



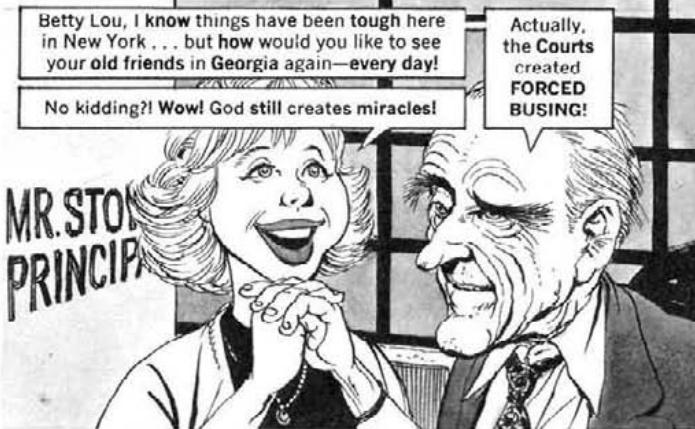
Betty Lou was very excited about seeing her old friends again, and when the bus arrived down in Georgia for her first day of school, she could hardly wait to get off.



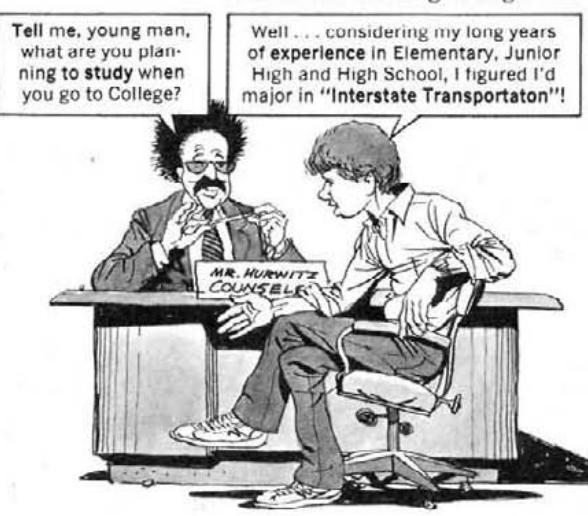
This often led to cruel surprises for many White students.



Many of the young immigrants were homesick for life in the Old Country, but there was nothing they could do about it. Until one day, when a School Principal had wonderful news.



After several years of playing Musical Buses, many students finally graduated from High School. Some went to see Counselors about entering college . . .



Unable to get into College, many White graduates looked for jobs instead. Some tried local banks.



Meanwhile, in Hollywood, another form of "Reverse Discrimination" was taking place at the studios . . .



Not only were the "color lines" completely broken down, but in the world of Gays, it was a whole new ball game.



And thanks to the Women's Lib movement, the picture was changing for females as well . . .



So, as things turned out, one of the most oppressed American citizens became the White Anglo-Saxon male. Many of them gave up, got spaced out, moved to California and became beach bums.



Then, in 1981, a new President took office, and a new feeling of morality and righteousness swept over the country . . .



And "Reverse-Reverse Discrimination" began .





YOUR MAD HOROSCOPE

ARIES

March 21—April 19

Dramatic developments! Some strong astrological forces clash—leaving your Moon Over Miami. Don't worry! This is not a Blue Moon, so you will bask in a magnificent Moonglow as Moonlight Becomes You. If any part of this horoscope confuses you, consult one of your parents or a friendly cocktail-hour piano player.

MOON CHILDREN

June 22—July 22

A funny day. A washed-up comic in the Catskills is planning a big comeback at your expense. His words carry great weight, as does your blind date this evening. A small change in personnel where you work greatly improves conditions for everyone involved. In other words, you're getting the ax sometime this morning.

LIBRA

September 23—October 23

Financial strains preoccupy you, but it's the neglected physical strain that could leave you with a hideous limp. Thoroughly test a new love before falling for him or her head-over-heels. (Use either a True-or-False or Multiple Choice format. Essay questions never work right and will take you much longer to grade.)

CAPRICORN

December 22—January 19

Personal sacrifices for a child will bring you instant fame and financial gains. Then again, so probably would your sacrificing of a child! Appealing offers are not what they seem, so be prepared for a letdown when a current love finally lets you put your hand in her blouse. A horrible disease arises at school.

TAURUS

April 20—May 20

Romantic entanglements can pose some problems so lay off the S&M for awhile. Focus on career matters, making sure your finger is not in front of the lens. The PM is an excellent time for love, so make sure you have an extra \$50 tucked in your wallet should the opportunity arise. (Put the rest of your cash in your shoe.)

LEO

July 23—August 22

Your stars point to a new cycle and it's a beauty!—a bright red 10-speeder! Unfortunately, one of the foot pedals is missing, as are the screws for the hand brakes. Until these parts are ordered, it's back to riding the bus. Take heart! Make the most of your current success. Incredible as it may seem, you've peaked.

SCORPIO

October 24—November 21

As you enter a new cycle, the stars are promising you an intense romance with a Leo. Normally, you would be compatible. In this case, however, the stars are referring to Leo Flogs—the town drunk and a suspected carrier of malaria and mail. Your idea spells profit. What is unknown is how do you spell relief?

AQUARIUS

January 20—February 18

Some astral forces are playing tug-of-war with you now, so next time you buy a shirt, be sure to get a longer sleeve length. Work while others play, and you will grab the brass ring. You can either wear it on your pinky, or sell it for scrap. Cut through red tape. However, please do not fold, spindle or mutilate it.

GEMINI

May 21—June 21

The Big Dipper and the Little Dipper are jointly sending you messages. They're doing this to cut down on postage and handling charges which, as you know, are astronomical. The stars warn you that things at home are not what they appear. Beware especially of a Colonial-style sofa, a five speed blender or a bearded child.

VIRGO

August 23—September 22

A troubling day. A piece of poultry is not as dead as you think, and is just waiting for you to open that refrigerator door. A business deal may take you out of town, but only a blind idiot would take you out to dinner! You refuse to think about anything but "the present". Buy him a shirt, and get it over with!

SAGITTARIUS

November 22—December 21

Your moon is in the House of Representatives, where undercover FBI men are secretly filming its acceptance of a bribe. You have private wishes and opinions that are best left unvoiced as they are disgusting and depraved. A surprise promotion comes when a co-worker takes a leave of absence to give birth to your child.

PISCES

February 19—March 20

An indecisive attitude on the part of someone you rely on for advice could get you into real trouble. Then again, it may not. Work keeps you from family affairs and family affairs keep you from work. Just what exactly you do all day remains one of life's great unsolved mysteries.

WHERE YOUR CHRIS

40¢ PRESENTS

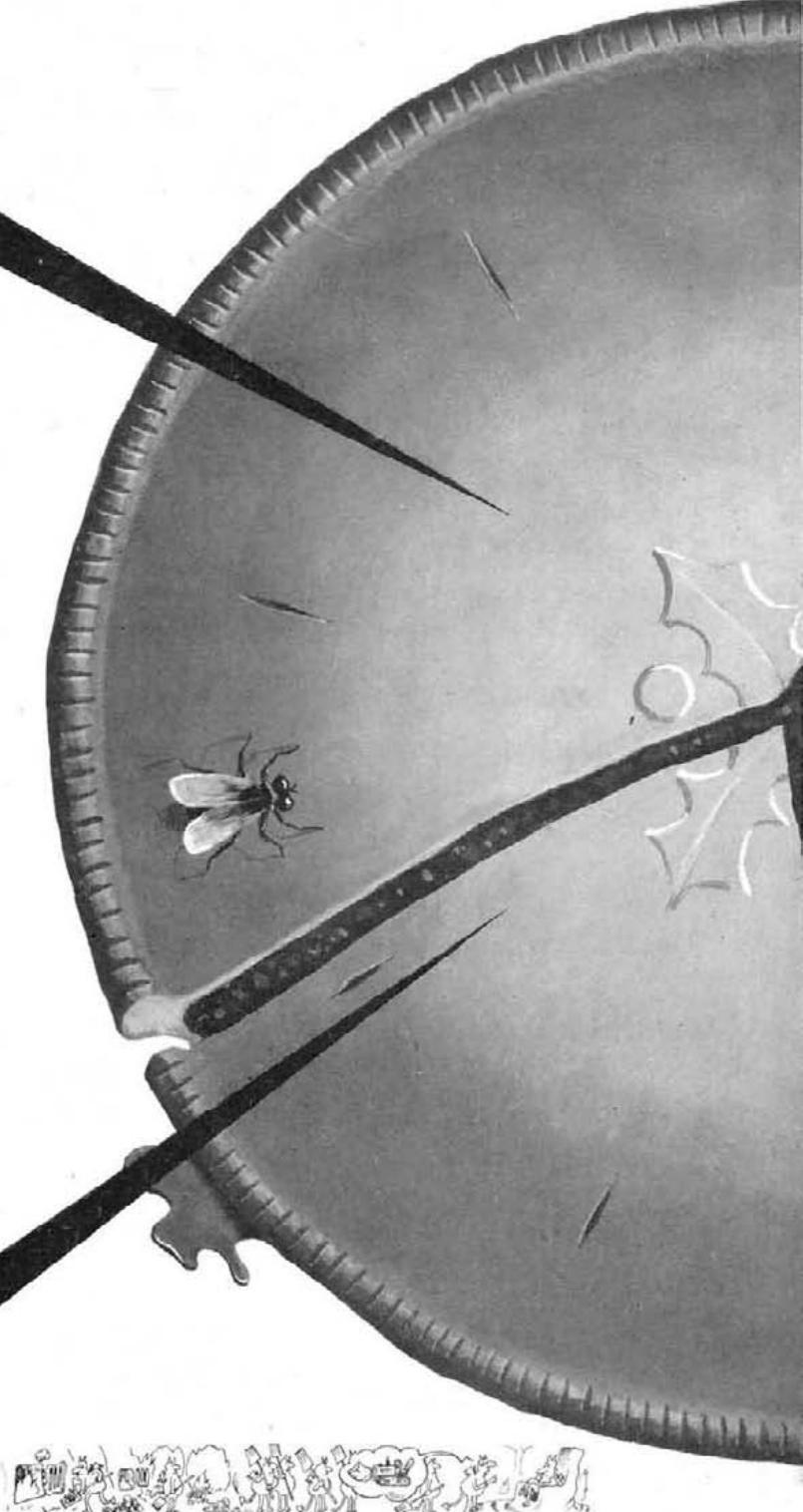
- 6¢—Presents with no useful function.
- 4¢—Presents with a function, but which will never be used.
- 10¢—Presents the recipient will say they like, but really hate.
- 11¢—Presents you really want for yourself, and plan to use after the intended recipients get tired of them.
- 6¢—Presents for people you hate, but feel you have to buy for.
- **—Presents the recipients will really like.

*Too small an amount to be statistically significant.

- 3¢—T-shirts with writing on them.

21¢ DECORATIONS

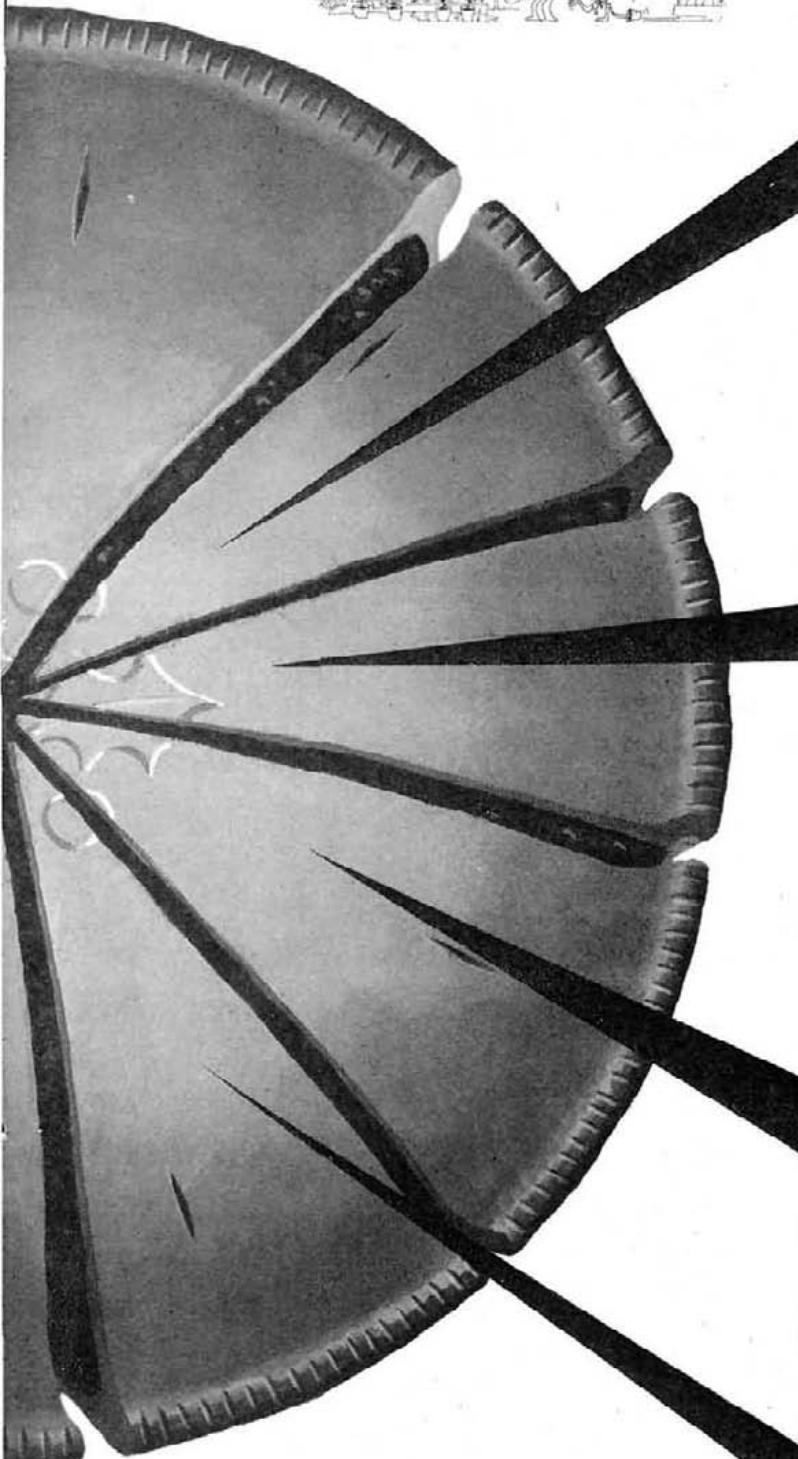
- 6¢—Christmas tree (less if you're really cheap and wait till Dec. 24th to buy it!)
- 1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones that burned out last year.
- 1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones you stepped on this year.
- 2¢—Christmas tree ornaments.
- 3¢—Christmas tree ornament hangers (includes the gas for that extra trip you always have to make back to the store because there weren't enough hangers supplied with the ornaments.)
- 1¢—A new star for the top.
- 2¢—Tinsel (which everyone will put on the tree incorrectly, starting a very bad . . . and possibly violent . . . family argument.)
- 2¢—Outdoor displays.
- 2¢—Medical bills for injuries sustained while putting up outdoor displays.
- 1¢—Fuses to replace those blown when turning on outdoor displays for the first time.



TMAS DOLLAR GOES

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: MICHAEL J. SNIDER



8¢ FOOD AND DRINK

- 1¢—More eggnog than the entire Osmond family could even drink.
- 1½¢—Foods you would never buy any other time of the year (i.e. fruitcakes, mincemeat, etc.)
- 1¢—Alcoholic beverages (triple this figure if you have relatives coming from out of town.)
- 1¢—Cookies and milk the kids make you leave out for Santa.
- 1¢—Candy canes that nobody ever eats.
- 2¢—Turkey.
- ½¢—Antacid.

9¢ ENTERTAINMENT

- 1¢—That new record you buy every year (even though you already have 27 hours of recorded Christmas music.)
- 3¢—Taking a bunch of kids to a really crummy G-rated movie about cute little animals.
- 5¢—Extra trips to the local bar that you take to avoid those sickening TV Christmas Specials the networks keep throwing at you.

12¢ MISCELLANY

- 3¢—Sickly-sweet Christmas Cards.
- 2¢—Postage for same.
- 2¢—Bonuses for people who don't even deserve them (like that lousy paper boy.)
- ½¢—Candles.
- ½¢—Plastic mistletoe.
- 2¢—Money tossed into street-corner Santa's buckets (although you don't really know what it's for.)
- 2¢—Money for the collection plate for your once-a-year trip to Church for Christmas Mass.

10¢ BATTERIES

THE EMPIRE STRIKES IT RICH AGAIN DEPT.

Back in the 1930's, kids loved those Saturday matinee "Movie Serials" in which the hero battled against incredible odds and miraculously survived one threat to his life after another—and always just in the nick of time. There was an art to making those marvelous old "Chapters" . . . and it was only a matter of time before someone would revive the "cliff-hanger" gimmick in a modern full-length feature. That's why we call the Producers of this recent box-office-smash-hit thriller . . .

Hi! I'm Inbanana Jones!
Half the time, I'm a
mild-mannered Professor,
teaching Archeology in a
small college! The other
half of the time, I wear
a leather jacket, pack a
revolver and a bull whip,
and KILL people! I'm
very respected . . . and
I'm also very confused!

**I'm Inbanana's girl-
friend, Marryin!** I run
a sleazy Bar in Nepal,
and I can drink any
yak-herder under the
table! I've got an aw-
ful temper, and I can
punch out a drunk with
a right that's a beaut!
Inbanana likes me be-
cause I'm so feminine!

**I am Bollin . . . a
dirty, devious French
Archeologist!** I plot
against Inbanana and
try to woo away his
girl friend with de-
ception and champagne!
In the U.S.A., this
makes me a VILLAIN!
In France, this is
NORMAL BEHAVIOR!

**I am Professor
Mucus Crony . . .**
Jones's colleague
at the college! I
am so incredibly
dull that I don't
appear in any
outdoor scenes
for fear I might
be mistaken for
a sand dune!

I am Toad,
your normal
everyday
sadistic
Gestapo
agent! My
cruelty is
unspeakable!
But then . . .
so are most
of my lines!

I am Salaam,
an Arab who
digs for
ancient
artifacts
. . . not oil
. . . which
should tell
you just how
unbelievable
this film is!



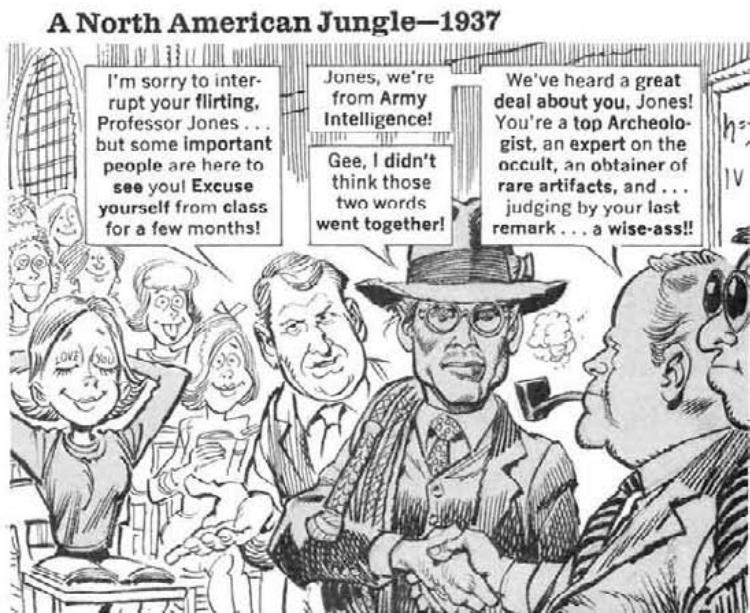
RAIDERS

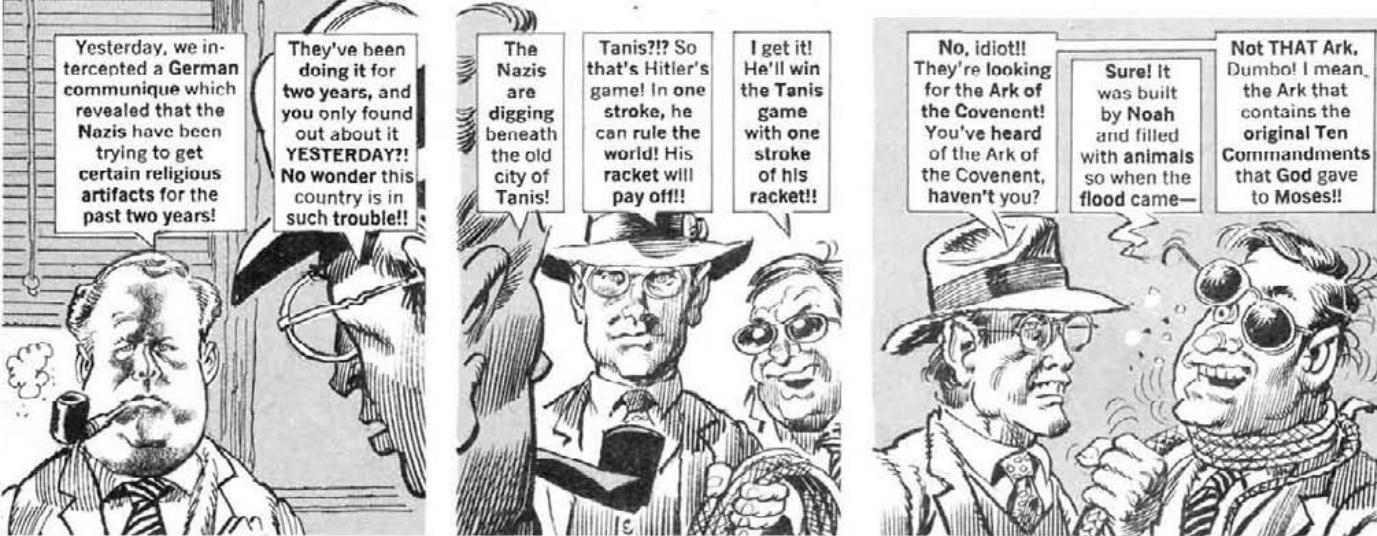
of a

LOST ART

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO & FRANK JACOBS

A South American Jungle—1936





Nepal —



One Big Fight Later—



Cairo, Egypt—



I've got a tough decision to make! If I free you, they'll know I'm here and I'll blow my chance of finding the Ark! But if I leave you here, you may be tortured and killed!!

Are you just going to stand there, you big, stupid klutz?! Try cutting these ropes without amputating my hands, you boob, and—

Maybe it's not such a tough decision to make after all!

See you around, Kiddo . . . !!



Later That Night—

I would very much like to see you in this dress, my dear! It belongs to someone very close to me!

Your wife . . . or your girlfriend?

My Commanding Officer! It gets lonely in the desert!



Now Toad wants to torture you, but I won't let him! I am a cultured Frenchman, and I will convince you to cooperate though gifts of clothes and champagne . . . !

You call that rag a DRESS?! You call this slop CHAMPAGNE? Ptui!!!

Ready whenever YOU are, Toad!



We've uncovered The Hell of Holes . . . the resting-place of the Ark! The lightning and thunder overhead means that God is letting everyone know . . . !

Yeah! So I SEE!!



Oh, NO!! That room is filled with icky SNAKES! I HATE snakes!!

That means YOU must go in . . . !

HOW do you figure THAT . . . ?

A man must FACE the things he's most afraid of! I'm afraid of butterflies! If that room was filled with butterflies, then I would have to go in! It's an ancient custom I just made up!



Well . . . if it isn't Inbanana Jones . . . ! What are you doing down in that hole?

Mostly shivering and shaking! It's full of snakes!

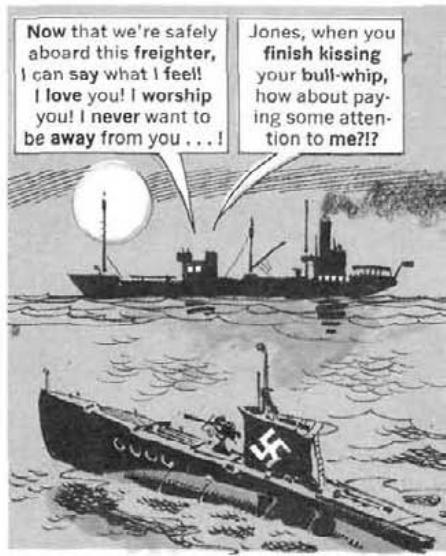
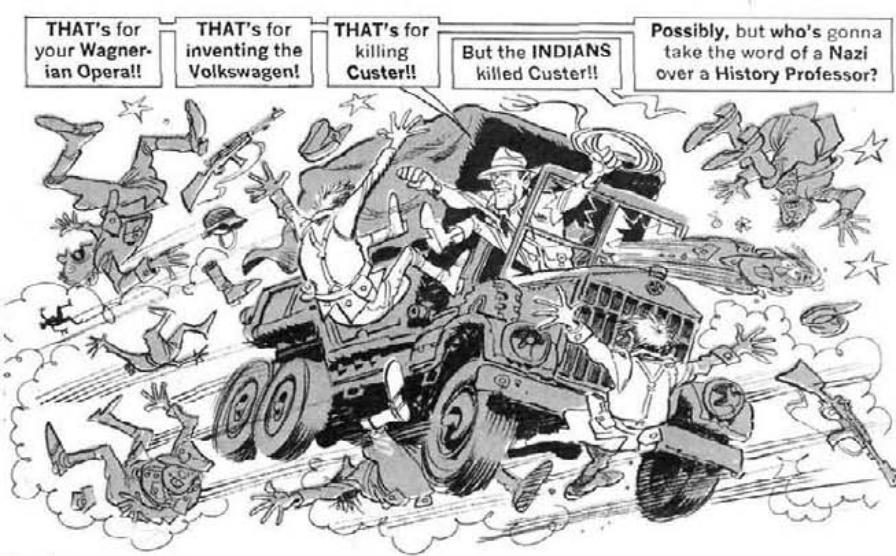
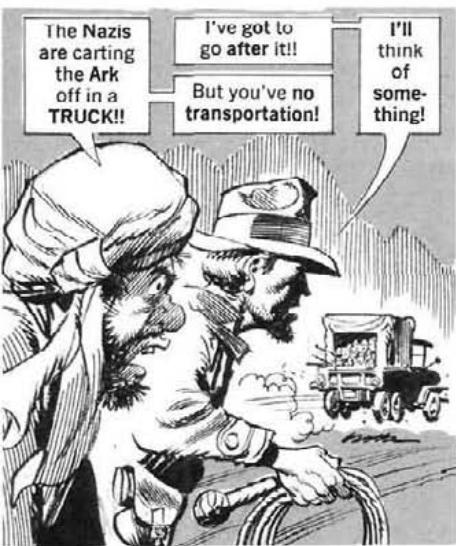
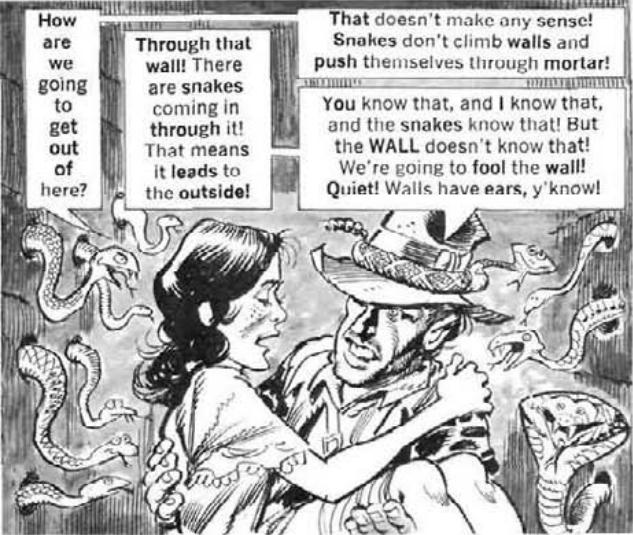
I see it's also full of something else! Thank you for finding the Ark for us!

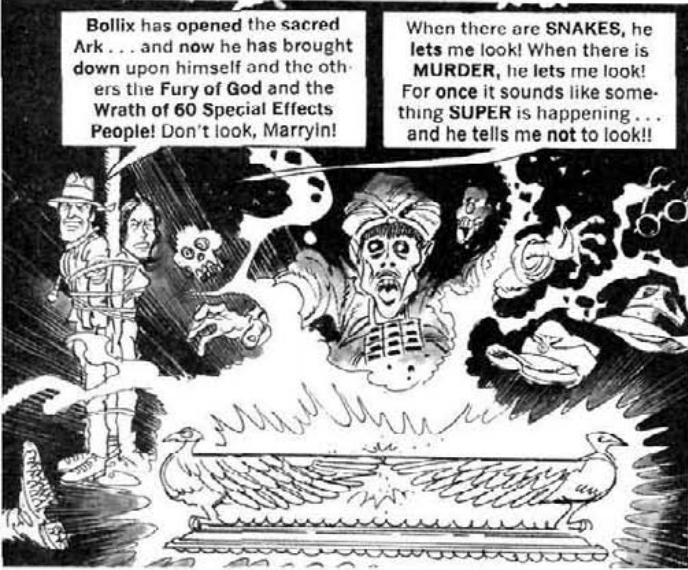
Do you think I'm THAT insensitive?!

You mean to tell me that you're taking the Ark and leaving me here with nothing???

Throw the girl down there WITH him!!







WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN AN
IDIOT—AND
SOMEONE
WHO FOLDS
"FOLD INS"?

A MAD FOLD-IN RIDDLE

For years, we've wondered what kind of person actually sits down and "folds" a page so the little "A" meets the little "B." Well, we've found out! And if you want to know too, fold in page as shown.

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



TREMENDOUS NUMBERS OF PEOPLE EVERYWHERE
IN THE WORLD HAVE FOLDED FOLD-INS. THIS
NONSENSICAL ACT REVEALS THEIR TRUE IMAGE

A

B

